

Falling too to prepare for this
Tripping in the world could be dangerous
Everybody circling, it's vulturous
....., nepotist
Everybody waiting for the fall of man
Everybody praying for the of times
Everybody hoping they could be the one
I was born to run, I was born for
Whip, whip
Run me like a racehorse
Pull me like a ripcord
Break me and build me up
I wanna be the slip, slip

Word upon your lip, lip
Letter that you rip, rip
Break me down and build me up
Whatever it takes
'Cause I the adrenaline in my veins
I do whatever it takes
'Cause I love how it feels when I the chains
Yeah, take me to the I'm ready for
Always had a fear of being
Looking at my body feeling miserable
Always hanging on to the visual
I wanna be
Looking at my years like a martyrdom

Everybody needs to be a part of 'em
Never be, I'm the prodigal son
Hypocritical, egotistical
Don't wanna be the parenthetical, hypothetical
Working onto something that I'm of, out of the box
An epoxy to the world and the vision we've lost
I'm an apostrophe
I'm just a symbol to you that there's more to see
I'm just a product of the system, a catastrophe
And yet a masterpiece, and yet I'm half-diseased
And when I am deceased
At least I go down to the grave and die happily
Leave the and my soul to be a part of thee